



ALEXANDRIA, VA.

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 17, 1893.

THE NEW YORK Press is so blindly partisan that it cannot see what is immediately before its eyes. It calls Mr. Blount, the recently appointed "commissioner" to Hawaii, a "bitter partisan democrat." Why, it was only three or four days before the close of the last session of Congress that the republican members of the foreign affairs committee of that body, of which Mr. Blount was chairman, vied with each other in praising, not only his unsectionalism, but his unpartisanism, and in extolling his broad and liberal nationalism and patriotism. And everybody, except the Press, knows that Mr. Blount pigeonholed a resolution calling for the Chilean correspondence, lest the production of that correspondence "might embarrass Mr. Harrison's administration."

RECENT testimony of Massachusetts cotton manufacturers before a committee of the legislature of their State, was to the effect that they could not compete successfully with their competitors in the South. Certain northern iron manufacturers talk the same way. Well, everybody knew that before. The existing tariff is the only thing that enables northern manufacturers to conduct profitable business. Were the tariff removed, as it should be, they would move their plants to the South in order to partake of the benefits to be derived from the superior natural facilities for manufacturing possessed by this section, and the southern States would soon become the storehouse from which the world would obtain its supplies.

SECRETARY CARLISLE has notified the many republican partisan light-house keepers that they will not be removed during his control of the Treasury Department. Mr. Carlisle has also declined to accept the resignation of a republican immigration agent in New York, who, knowing that he ought to be removed by a democratic administration, tendered his resignation, and told him to continue in the discharge of his duties, and that he would not be disturbed on account of his politics. In former times the appointment of republicans to Cabinet positions, and the retention of pernicious republicans in office, by a democratic administration, would have presaged the near approach of the millennium.

IF IT be true, as announced, that under the present administration no man will be appointed consul unless he be thoroughly familiar with all sorts of commercial affairs and, in short, be a drummer for the sale of American goods in the country to which he may be sent, precious few of the many Virginians who are applying for such places will get them. Under the old system the sale of American products abroad has increased as much as was possible under a tariff that enforces payment with scarce gold instead of with plentiful foreign goods. But old things have passed away, and the one referred to is not alone in its departure from democratic ways.

As a democratic House of Representatives refused to adopt the report of its non-partisan and non-sectional committee, which convicted Commissioner Raum of official fraud and corruption, and as the democratic administration seemed loth to disturb him, he has taken the matter in his own hands and has resigned. But better that way than no way at all, for the simple fact that a man of Mr. Raum's character is no longer the disburser of half a million dollars a day affords an appreciable feeling of relief to the poor people from whom that money is extorted by taxes on their necessities of life.

Godey's Magazine for April has been received from its publishers in New York. Its contents are: Light of Darkness, a complete novel, by Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher; A Saratoga Picture, Schools and Schools, by Lydia S. Godey; Luncheon and Teas, by Eva Marie Kennedy; Easter Morn, Paris, Portraiture of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, I Saw Them Do It, The Earliest Stage Costume, at Dusk, Sketch of Her Royal Highness Princess Victoria Mary of Teck, Sketch of Mrs. Chester W. Chapin, Water Color Portrait of Mrs. Chester W. Chapin, Flower Talks, The Truth About England, Disillusion, Music in America, April, Philip and Filippo, The Romance of a Miniature, All the Books, The Search Light, Sense and Nonsense, and Godey's Fashions Illustrated.

VIRGINIA BOARD OF HEALTH.—Governor McKinney yesterday commissioned the following physicians to constitute the State board of health, the appointment of which has been strongly urged by the Richmond Chamber of Commerce in view of the great danger of cholera being brought to America this summer:

Dr. Raleigh White Martin, Chatham.

Dr. Paul H. Barringer, University of Virginia.

Dr. James Parrish, Portsmouth.

Dr. Robert Preston, Marion.

Dr. Hugh M. Taylor, Loudoun B. Edwards and Paulus A. Irving, Richmond.

The law empowering the Governor to re-organize the board makes no provision for paying the members, but the Governor will urge the matter of compensation on the next General Assembly.

Execution of Howard J. Schneider.

The Condemned Man Became Penitent and He Went Peaceably to the Gallows.

At 10:50 a. m. Howard J. Schneider, convicted of the murder of his wife, was hanged in the jail yard in Washington. The condemned man broke down an hour before the execution, and there was no disturbance. The apprehension which had prevailed that the doomed man would try to attack the officers was dissipated by his penitential condition. He went peaceably to the scaffold, though broken down to a great extent by fear. He seemed to fully realize his awful position.

The receipt of the news that the President had declined to interfere in his case was received by Howard Schneider late last night with the same apparent indifference that has characterized every movement of the condemned man since the matter of his sanity first became the subject of investigation. But as the night wore on the prisoner's attitude changed sufficiently to warrant the belief that the efforts of those who have been trying to bring him to a full sense of his position were beginning to have their effect.

Schneider passed his last night on earth quietly and peacefully, bidding his relatives and friends farewell, and receiving religious consolation from his ministers.

He slept several hours, but his rest was broken, and a full realization of his position dawned upon him when his brother William bade him farewell.

As darkness began to fall last evening a quiet crept over the jail, and Schneider sat in his rocking chair and gazed at the floor, dreaming, perhaps, of the happy life he led before he allowed his evil passions to take control of his nature. About 9 o'clock he ate a beef sandwich and drank a milk punch.

The stillness became more deathlike inside the jail as morning broke.

Schneider's appearance this morning was not at all prepossessing. His face was, if possible, paler than it had been. He wore the dark suit of clothes given him by the jail officers a few days ago, and an outing shirt, but no necktie. His eyes were swollen from the weeping last night while talking to Dr. Parson. He ran his fingers through his hair nervously, and continually scratched his arms, as he had done ever since last summer.

Promptly at 7 o'clock two slices of buttered toast and a cup of tea were taken to Schneider's cell this morning, but he declined to touch it. He was very taciturn, refusing to answer any inquiry relative to his health. No change at all was visible in his demeanor except as to his inclination to talk, and he seemed no more intelligent to-day than at any time past. As the time for the execution approached the excitement and bustle increased.

At 8:30 o'clock Warden Burke, accompanied by old "Bob" Strong and others, marched out into the northeast corridor where the machine was erected. "Bob" Strong carried an ominous-looking white canvas bag. It contained the black cap, the hanging rope and the cords which the arms and limbs of the unfortunate were to be bound.

Under the warden's directions the scaffold was given a last inspection. The ropes were adjusted, the hinges of the drop thoroughly oiled, and the draw-bolt and cords placed in position. Then Strong tested the drop. It worked perfectly. The drop was then placed back in position and the guards returned to the main corridor.

Dr. Parson returned to the jail shortly after 8 o'clock and went inside Schneider's cell. The condemned man recognized him immediately and shook hands with him. Dr. Parson spoke to Schneider of the hereafter. He then read to the condemned man a farewell letter from his family. Schneider heard it with downcast eyes, which were suffused with tears as a portion of the letter from his mother telling him of her great affection for him was shown him. After the reading of this communication Dr. Parson read the Bible to him. Schneider listened attentively, the tears coursing down his cheeks. He repeated the words after Dr. Parson but made no remarks. At the conclusion of the Bible reading, Drs. Parson and Roberts, the latter having entered the cell, began to sing "Jesus Save Me."

Schneider lay reclining on his cot with his face buried in his hands. "Join in, Mr. Schneider," said Dr. Parson. Schneider groaned, "I don't want to sing," he finally said. Then he began in a quivering voice repeating in a chant the words of the two preachers.

Schneider sang fully five minutes, then he broke down and began to sob like a child. The singing ceased in about fifteen minutes.

Shortly after 9 o'clock Capt. Torrens took a glass of milk punch to the corridor and handed it to Dr. Parson, who asked Schneider to drink it. The latter refused to do so until Mr. Parson had first taken a mouthful, and then he swallowed the remainder with seeming relish.

Schneider was still weeping, his limbs were trembling and he eagerly drank the many milk punches which were brought him, and the jail authorities gave him a good deal of stimulants.

The procession to the scaffold, which was finally formed, was a small one. Mr. Burke went, and Schneider's call and standing by the door led the death warrant. Then he turned and Schneider was led out from his room. They started on their short and distressing walk. First came the warden of the jail. Beside him walked Mr. Strong, the guard who adjusted the rope about Schneider's neck. Then came Schneider himself, staggering along and supported on either side by one of the guards of the jail. Then came the minister, followed by two guards in case their services might be needed.

There was but the briefest of delays when the scaffold was reached. This was a wise provision of Warden Burke, for he knew that the last few moments before the drop fell would be almost unendurable. There was a brief prayer. The warden had arranged with the clergy that no more than a few minutes should be consumed. The signal was given. The rope in the cell was pulled. The trigger snapped. The drop fell and Howard J. Schneider with a rope about his neck fell half a dozen feet and all was over.

Dr. Parsons refused to say whether or not Schneider made a confession.

In response to request from the family Warden Burke ordered that no autopsy should be held over the dead body, and that as soon as the doctors were sure that death had come it should be turned over to the undertaker.

er who was to prepare it for burial.

Schneider's double crime was one of the greatest criminal sensations Washington has known for many years. The tragedy occurred just at dark on a Sunday evening, the last day of January, 1892. The victims were Amanda, his young wife, and her brother, Frank Hamlink, and it was almost in front of their father's house on Q street that they were shot.

Early in 1891 Howard Schneider became a visitor at the Hamlink house. One day early in June he drove out with Amanda Hamlink toward Hyattsville, and on the way exhibited a marriage license, and insisted that his companion should marry him at once. Miss Hamlink demurred, but Schneider displayed a revolver, and threatened to shoot himself unless she would consent. Finally the girl yielded. They drove to Hyattsville and were married.

After the wedding the Schneiders soon began to neglect his wife and often remained away from home at night. Frequently he threatened to shoot her or himself. About two weeks before the murder the young man returned to the Hamlink house late one night to find the door locked against him and a note from his wife saying that she did not care to see him again. On the evening of the murder Mrs. Schneider started for church with her brother Frank and sister Jennie. They found that there were to be no church services and returned, and while walking down Q street from 18th Schneider approached them from the other side of the street, and grasping his wife by the wrist drew her toward him, but her brother stopped and interposed an objection. Some words passed between the two men, when Schneider's revolver was drawn and five shots rang out. Three entered the body of Mrs. Schneider, and one penetrated Frank Hamlink's breast. He fell forward on his face and died almost instantly, but Mrs. Schneider languished for a week in great agony before she passed away.

One motive for the crime was an infatuation which Schneider had fallen into for a young woman in Culpeper, Va. A letter written by Schneider to the girl on the day of the crime, in which he addressed her in most loving terms, alluded to his wife as a "living devil," and expressed his intention of getting rid of her. This showed the motive for the crime, and was the most important link in the chain of evidence which led to Schneider's conviction.

ADJUDGED INSANE.—Waverly Smith, a young white man, who was arrested Tuesday night in Petersburg on the charge of having murdered a negro named Walter James, in Prince George county, and who was committed to jail there for safe keeping, was brought before Judge D. M. Bernard, of the Corporation Court of Petersburg, yesterday, on a writ of habeas corpus for his release. Hon. George S. Bernard, counsel for Smith, asked the court to discharge his client, on the ground that the warrant upon which Smith was now held there charged that Walter James had been feloniously or unlawfully killed by Waverly Smith, and that under a paper so defective the prisoner could not be held for a moment. Mr. Jno. J. Cooke, the attorney for the commonwealth of the county of Prince George, who appeared for the commonwealth, in opposing the motion to discharge the prisoner contended that the warrant was sufficient. Judge Bernard held the warrant to be defective and discharged the prisoner. Immediately upon his discharge Smith was arrested in the court-room upon another warrant, charging him with larceny. The prisoner's mother and sister were in the court-room during the hearing of the cases. Yesterday afternoon a committee of inquiry inquired into Smith's mental condition, and, after a good deal of testimony, adjudged him insane and ordered him to be sent to an asylum.

THUMB-SUCKING CHILDREN.—Mothers are often worried by a child which sucks its thumb. This disagreeable trick is so often inherited that a babe with its thumb in its mouth might serve as a crest for many a coat-of-arms.

Babies which suck their thumbs are generally either of a nervous temperament or else so phlegmatic, says Dr. Ingram, in the New York World, that this passive form of exercise has special attraction for them.

What to do with a child which sucks its thumb is not a matter for flippant consideration. To prevent the natural consequences of such a habit—the poorly developed muscles, the weakened blood vessels, the flabby and open skin—it is necessary to correct it before it has gone too far. The means of correction does not lie in drugs; the suggestion of a gentle slapping of the hands is more effective. This is not a harsh remedy, and should never be employed to the extent of producing pain. Mothers should bear in mind the fact that a child by a gentle chastisement has no relation to that produced by a beating.

There are, occasionally, minor sources of irritation to make a baby suck its thumbs, such as ill-fitting diapers, teeth about to appear outside the gums and clothing which constricts either the neck or the shoulders. But the most fatal cause is the sucking of the hands, always with a smile on your face, will generally correct the thumb-sucking habit.

THE SENATE.—Immediately after the adjournment of the Senate yesterday the democratic caucus committee met in Senator Ransom's committee room to continue the consideration of the election of new officers for the Senate to succeed the republican officers. It is understood the committee will report to the caucus on Tuesday morning, and its report will be in favor of reorganization. It is understood ex-Representative Cox, of North Carolina, will be chosen for secretary, and ex-Sergeant-at-Arms Bright, of Indiana, will be made Sergeant-at-Arms. The republicans are opposed to making changes during the present called session and may fight against such changes.

ENGLISH VIEWS ON OUR NEW NAVY.—The new American navy is getting on, and the first completed battleship, the Indiana, has recently been launched. She is one of the most formidable vessels in the American service. She is very heavily armed and armored, and has 9,000 horse power. The Indiana is only the first of a large number of vessels that are on the stocks, and it is a no use blinking the fact that in a very few years the United States will, if she perseveres in her present course, possess a navy which will be second to none possessed by the European powers, and may, quite possibly, be superior to the best of them. Even the Indian liners that have just been placed under the stars and stripes are being much more completely armed than our own converted merchant cruisers. These proceedings are a warning to all the great powers, but to none of them is the warning more significant than to ourselves.—London St. James Gazette.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Cholera has appeared in Russia and France, the disease being virulent in the former country.

Mr. Charles E. Pugh has been elected to succeed the late J. N. DuBarry as director of the Pennsylvania railroad.

It is reported from Chicago that the railway switchmen have not given up their intention of striking when the World's Fair is in full blast.

Bishop Brown, of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, died in Washington yesterday, aged seventy-five. He had been ill for some time, and his death was not unexpected.

Riotous scenes followed a unionist meeting in Dublin yesterday, three hundred students of Trinity College, carrying the British ensign, being attacked by a mob, which they soon repulsed.

Senator Murphy, of New York, says the New York Senators will do nothing to delay the confirmation of President Cleveland's New York appointments. On the contrary, they will aid in having them confirmed.

The crew of the schooner N. H. Price, with oysters from Chesapeake Bay, for New Haven, Conn., abandoned at sea or lost, were landed in Liverpool recently, having been picked up by a steamer from Norfolk.

A telegram was received yesterday evening at the War Department from General Wheaton, commanding the department of Texas, announcing the surrender to the United States troops at Fort Ringgold of six more of the Garza revolutionists. They will be turned over to the civil authorities.

A Reading small-pox patient was placed in the pest house, three miles from the city, recently. He escaped on Wednesday night and made his way to Reading, creating great excitement when it became known. The man is now in his own residence quarantined. So far there have been thirty-two cases of small-pox and varioloid in the city and vicinity.

Two clerks attached to the most important committees of the Senate will not be disturbed.—Thomas P. Cleaves, clerk of the committee on appropriations for twenty-two years, and Benjamin Durfee, clerk of the finance committee since 1875, whose duties will be virtually the same as in the past, although a son of Senator Voorhees has been appointed to the clerkship.

As stated yesterday Recorder Smyth, in New York, denied the motion to give a new trial to Carlyle W. Harris, condemned to death for murdering Helen Nelson last June. His schoolgirl wife, Harris received the news calmly. His counsel says he will appeal for a full pardon on the ground that the new evidence, showing that Helen took morphine habitually, shows Harris's innocence.

Napoleon the Great.

Maj. Gen. Yakovitch, of the Russian army, is one of the few men now living who saw the great Napoleon on a battlefield. The old gentleman saw the French emperor at Borodino. At that battle Yakovitch, then a mere boy, served with a grand redoubt, which was the center of the Russian line. He gives a vivid description of the battle. When morning broke a sea of gray mist shut out the field from view. The voices of the enemy were heard, the neighing of their horses, and the rumbling of artillery wheels. Then came the thunder of cannon, making the very earth tremble. Three times all the Russian gunners were killed and three times new men took their places. Bullets flew thick as hail and men dropped dead or mangled every moment.

At last a strange sound was heard in the distance like rain pattering on withered leaves. It grew louder and louder, until it filled the air like the roar of a stormy sea. All at once a great wave of bright swords and helmets and horses' heads came surging up over the breastworks. It was the cavalry of the imperial guard. Before the shock of that mighty wave the Russian center crumbled away a shattered wreck. When Yakovitch came to his senses and opened his eyes he saw around him the corpses of his father and comrades. Suddenly the tramping of hoofs called his attention to a group of gayly dressed officers, and Napoleon's staff came riding over the field. The young Russian peered anxiously into their faces. In his graphic language:

"There were the hard faces of Rapp and Darnay and broad-chested Sebastian and Nansouty, with the sabre scar across his cheek, and the low, broad forehead and bull dog jaw of grim old Ney, the bravest of them all. There too was Murat, with his white plumes and his braided jacket, his riding whip in his hand, just like a circus rider. And then the group parted suddenly and there was the man himself in the midst of them, with his face hard and immovable as marble amid all that blood and agony, and a far-away look in those cold, gray eyes of his as if he saw Moscow somewhere up in the sky but could see nothing between. 'A glorious victory!' cried Murat, waving his hand. 'What a stir there'll be among the good folks in Paris when the bulletin arrives!'"

"We've lost half our army in doing it, though," growled Ney. "Hahn't we better fall back a little and wait there for reinforcements?" Then Napoleon turned his head slowly, just as the statue might do, and looked him in the face. "Thou advising a retreat, Michael? That is something new, indeed! No—no falling back now. I must date my bullet from Moscow. As for the army, you can't make an omelette without breaking a few eggs." Yakovitch says when he heard that he knew that God had forsaken Napoleon, for no man save one doomed to destruction could have spoken so lightly of the slaughter of thousands of brave men. In three months from that day the French Emperor was flying for his life across the border with the Cossacks at his heels like hungry wolves.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Everything in nature indulges in amusement. The lightning plays, the wind whistles, the thunder rolls, the snow flies, the waves leap, and the fields smile. Even the buds shoot and the rivers run.

The President will receive the diplomatic corps to-morrow afternoon, but it is not expected Mrs. Cleveland will be present.

DIED.

This morning at 8:30 o'clock, after a short illness, Mary C. LUMPKINS, wife of G. A. Lumpkins, aged upwards of 50 years. Funeral will take place from the Alfred Street Baptist Church, Sunday at 3 p. m. All friends are respectfully invited to attend.

VIRGINIA NEWS.

Thomas J. Menefee, of Rockingham county, was asphyxiated by gas in a bath at Galesburg, Ill., recently.

Prof. Wm. J. Shelburn, of Tazewell county, and Mrs. Muscoe Garnett were married in Richmond Wednesday.

Sadie Page and Maggie Gaines, two colored women, were fatally burned in Richmond yesterday by the former pouring gasoline in a stove.

Radford Inn, at Radford, was destroyed by fire yesterday. The inn was owned by the Radford Improvement Company. The guests lost everything.

R. Benson Jones, an aged and prominent citizen of Chesterfield county, died at his home Wednesday night. He was a cousin of General Robert E. Lee.

A fire at Berkeley, a suburb of Norfolk, destroyed seven houses last night. A. Legum, a merchant, and his son were arrested on suspicion of having applied the torch.

At the meeting of the G and Council of the Royal Arcanum of Virginia in Richmond on the 21st inst., Grand Rectory Irvine, of Norfolk, will retire from the Grand Regency.

David S. Doggett died in Richmond last night. He was a son of the late Bishop Doggett, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and was born at Boylston, Mecklenburg county, 51 years ago.

Mr. J. William Carter and Miss Josie, daughter of Capt. A. N. Pierce, both of Clarke county, were married at Stone's Chapel Presbyterian Church, near Wadesville, Tuesday evening.

Three masked men held up the night operator at Port Royal station, on the Norfolk and Western Railroad last night and rifled the cash box. They carried away about \$20 in change, but overlooked an envelope containing a larger amount. They escaped, leaving no trace of their identity.

Col. Thomas Lewis, the oldest resident of Roanoke, upon whose land the city was principally built, celebrated the 60th anniversary of his birth yesterday, and was presented with a gold watch and chain and a set of diamond studs by the Fidelity Loan and Trust Company, of which he is vice president.

The colored boy, Charles Covington, who attempted to murder with an axe, one night about two months ago, Rev. George A. Copp, wife and two children, with whom he resided, at Fisher's Hill, eight miles north of Woodstock, was tried in the county court there yesterday, found guilty and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

On Tuesday, during a storm near Stuart, the county seat of Patrick county, James Cassidy dismounted from his horse in a piece of woods and tied it to a tree. A flash of lightning killed the animal before he had walked three feet from it and singed the hair and whiskers from his face and head and shocked Sherman Mitchell, a friend, who was standing a few feet away.

Lawrence Taliaferro, assistant postmaster of Fredericksburg, was before U. S. Commissioner Flenheimer, in Richmond yesterday, on the charge of robbing a mail bag containing eight registered money packages on or about the 7th of March. The case was partially heard and continued until to-day. The evidence developed that the office had been conducted in a very loose manner, and that an agreement existed between Messrs. Foster and Taliaferro to divide the net profits of the office.

The President Objects.

A letter from Washington says: "The President sent an informal message yesterday by Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin—his personal friend—to a number of democratic Senators, to the effect that unless some of the more important committees were changed, he would not consider it worth while to send to the upper branch of Congress any further important nominations at this time, and that the extraordinary session of the Senate might as well come to a speedy end."

"President Cleveland's anger at the anti-administration tinge given to the committees, and his private message conveyed by Senator Vilas, was the real cause of the sudden adjournment of the Senate yesterday until Monday. As has already been stated, the more important committees are, as a rule, controlled by Senators who are known as anti-administration men. It has now become conspicuously evident that some of the committees have been organized with seeming design of offending the President. The three committees to which will be referred the great bulk of nominations are those upon postoffices and postroads, the judiciary and commerce. To the first of these must be referred, under the rules of the Senate, all the four or five thousand nominations of presidential postmasters, as well as the bureau officers of the department. To the judiciary committee must go the United States marshals, district attorneys and all appointments to the federal bench. To the commerce committee must be submitted all the executive appointments included in the vast patronage of the Treasury Department, such as collectors of customs, collectors of internal revenue, appraisers, naval officers of the port and surveyors of ports and consuls at foreign ports. An examination of these three committees shows that upon each the two senators from New York have been given a position. Senator Hill is a member of the Committee on Postoffices and Postroads; Mr. Murphy is a member of the Committee on Commerce. Mr. Hill, moreover, is chairman of the Immigration Committee. Mr. Pugh, of Alabama, the chairman of the Judiciary Committee, is notoriously inimical to Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Ransom, of North Carolina, the chairman of the Commerce Committee, acted as Mr. Hill's chief lieutenant at the Chicago convention."

REMOVAL OF JEFFERSON DAVIS'S BODY.—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association, held in Richmond yesterday, J. Taylor Ellyson, the president, was authorized and instructed to proceed to New Orleans to make such arrangements as he shall deem necessary and proper to remove the remains of the Hon. Jefferson Davis from that city to Richmond and determine the route by which they shall be removed. He was further authorized and instructed to confer with Gen. John B. Gordon, commander of the United Confederate Veterans, and Gen. John Glynn, commander of the Louisiana division of the Confederate Veterans, with respect to the funeral escort from New Orleans to Richmond.

Contest not a point merely because you are in the right and another in the wrong. Out of such contests spring dissensions and enmity.—Bentham.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Foreign News.

ROME, Mar. 17.—Early this morning a bomb exploded in the Ancient Mattei palace, the residence of United States Minister Porter. The explosion did but slight damage to the building and nobody was injured. Nothing definite has yet been ascertained in regard to the affair.

BERLIN, Mar. 17.—The committee of the Reichstag on the army bill to-day rejected the second reading of the bill, six conservatives alone supporting the motion for a second reading. The committee then adjourned until after Easter. This vote is another blow to any hope that remained to Chancellor Caprivi of the ultimate passage of the measure.

LONDON, Mar. 17.—Lord Salisbury is in better health, an announcement which has caused much relief to his friends. To-day he drove to the House of Commons.

Sword Surrendered.

NEW ORLEANS, Mar. 17.—Last night the family of Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard surrendered his sword to the city of Charleston. It was the soldier's dying wish. It was at Charleston that he first drew his sword in the service of the Confederacy and it was the first sword drawn and dedicated to the glory of the Confederate armies.

Death of Jules Ferry.

PARIS, March 17.—Jules Ferry, president of the Senate, is dead.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

St. Patrick's Day was observed in the principal cities of the country to-day with appropriate ceremonies.

Mrs. Frances Hiller, who is said to be worth \$5,000,000, was married last night, at Boston, to her former coachman, Peter Surtette.

John H. Macdough, chairman of the democratic committee, dropped dead at 4 o'clock this morning at the dinner of the Tammany Club in Boston.

Felipe Osante, a prominent and wealthy merchant of Guanal Junito, has been arrested on the charge of being connected with the recent defalcation in the Guanal Junito branch of the National Bank of Mexico.

Mrs. Vincent Oliver, her sister, Mrs. Walker and the latter's child, while attempting to drive across the railroad track near Iberia station, La., yesterday, were struck by a train, the vehicle smashed and the occupants killed.

Recorder Smyth's adverse decision may not mean death for Carlyle W. Harris. A mass meeting is to be held in Madison Square Garden, New York, next week and a popular demand will be made on Governor Flower for a full and free pardon.

The New York Clothing Cutter's Union started a series of strikes yesterday which, if persisted in, is likely to cause a lockout of about 800 cutters by the Clothing Manufacturers' Association next week, and this will have the effect of throwing between 6,000 and 7,000 tailors out of work. The men say that they are striking for \$20 a week for shear cutters, \$24 a week for knife cutters, an agreement with the union, and a Saturday half-holiday six months in the year.

Rev. P. A. Treacy, the ex-communicated priest of Burlington, N. J., has rented a private house, where he will celebrate mass, beginning to-morrow.

THE TALE OF A SOMBRERO.—On one of my early trips to Mexico, when I was green and gay, I bought a big sombrero of the straw variety, with a brim near a foot wide, and the whole business gorgeously ornamented with silver braid. They are picturesque, but often, on some people, picturesquely idiotic. I paid \$25 for it, and was so proud of it—so proud, and also so new—that I wore it home on the cars. While running through Kansas, over the Santa Fe, one morning, I started through the train with my sombrero perched over my left ear. Crossing a platform a gust of wind caught my treasured headgear and whirled it gracefully away, landing it in the middle of a newly ploughed field and turning it over and over in the wet soil. Of course I swore a little, and the passengers smiled a good deal, but there was nothing else to do.

I went over the same section of the road some two or three months later, and fate, with intent of cruel irony, fixed me at the window and kept me staring intently at the cornfields. Suddenly we slowed up, for no apparent reason, and my attention was attracted, forced rather, to a frightful, fearful scarecrow in a field near the track. Crouching the atrocity, and tied in a jaunty position above the most hideous caricature of a face, was my lost, once beautiful sombrero—torn, tarnished, dilapidated, yet gressomely gay. The horrible thing stared me in the face as we stopped directly before it, and nodded in the breeze with a bow of ghastly irony. Then the engine shrieked with hoarse laughter, and we whirled away. And I wondered then, and I have wondered since, what fate's object was. I had, and still have, a lurking notion that it was not merely gleeful malice, but that she wanted to sober my garish tastes and cure my tendency to make a show of myself, by showing me in the scarecrow just about how, as I verily believe, I must have looked during that trip from Mexico under my gay sombrero. Any way, it was a potent lesson to me, and did me good—maybe others won't see it just as I did. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The best he has ever tried. E. G. Bowling, Esq., Aquasco, P. O., Md., one of the largest planters in that section of the State writes: "It takes pleasure in recommending Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup as the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever tried. Both myself and family have used it with most satisfactory results."

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

FROM WASHINGTON.

(Correspondence of the Alexandria Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, March 17, 1893.

Mr. Josiah Quincy, First Assistant Secretary of State, has appointed Dean F. Curry, of Albion, Orleans county, N. Y., to be Commercial Agent at Yarmouth, N. S. It was not necessary to send the appointment to the Senate for confirmation. The place has a salary of \$1,500, besides fees.

Additional applications for positions in the Treasury service have been filed as follows: U. S. Treasurer, W. V. Carolina, N. Y.; Naval Officer, New York, Douglas A. Seiren; Surveyor New York, Aaron Kohn and W. A. Boyd. Up to noon nothing whatever had been received at the State Department regarding the explosion of a bomb in front of the residence of U. S. Minister Porter in Rome.

Applicants for the position of Comptroller of the Currency, whose papers are not on file, are Horace White, of New York; Witten McDonald, of Missouri; Henry Bacon, of Goshen, N. Y.; J. D. Abraham, of New York, and Scott Wike, of Illinois.

Secretary Smith has accepted the resignations of George G. Martin, of New York, chief of the stationery and printing division, and of Thomas H. Musick, of Missouri, chief of the patents and miscellaneous division, Interior Department.

St. Patrick's Day and the Cabinet meeting were taken advantage of by President Cleveland this morning, and he disposed of the few callers who saw him in very short order. All the visitors came between 10 and 11 o'clock and consisted chiefly of Senators and Representatives, including Senators Ferry, McPherson, Smith, Voorhees, Turpie, Vance, Mills, Coke, Carey, Palmer, Stanford and Gordon, and Representatives Brookshire, American, Byrum, Painter,